

# All the Beautiful Girls

Keren Ann

All the beautiful girls  
They wanna stay late  
And finish the wine  
In your luxury basement They swing in velvet and pearls  
And like to debate  
Pollock and Kline  
Ginsberg and Corso With a slight foreign accent  
You drip the paint from a can  
And abundantly blush  
An invisible sun  
But instead of a brush  
You wish you had a gun If they leave you alone with your misery  
Deep in the fire of your fame  
You'll be begging them blind  
Give me love, give me love of every kind All the beautiful girls  
They wanna stay late  
They never complain  
As they lean on my back They walk-in with fancy hellos  
To greet the unknown  
And redecorate  
My second-hand wardrobe With a fashionable smack  
I sip the rest of the wine  
While I hear them repeat  
What upsets me the most  
That instead of a man  
I married a ghost If I leave you alone with your misery  
Deep in the fire of your fame  
You'll be begging me blind  
Give me love, give me love of every kind You'll be begging me blind  
Give me love, give me love of every kind

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